The Weekly Museum.

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THE GENEROUS LADY.

[Continued from our laſt, and concluded.]

"HAS nothing happened to you?" ſaid he. "Nothing," ſaid I, "which can render me unworthy of you." The good man threw himſelf round my neck, ſhedding tears of joy, calling me repeatedly, his deareſt niece. Soon after I related to him the whole of my adventure. He then told me what he had done to find out what was become of me: and whilſt we were in the moſt affectioned emotions, Beraldus's uncle came in; he was juſt returned from his voyage, and knew nothing of his nephew's conduct. My uncle deſired me to relate it.

He paid ſuch attention to it, that it was neither interrupted by ſpeaking, or by the leaſt geſture; except when I came to the death of his nephew; I wanted to explain to him the reaſons which had actuated me to it. He told me to relate it ſimply; as he was only ſorry at his ſuffering ſo eaſy a death: for had he been alive (as he wiſhed he had), he ſhould have expiated his crime with the greateſt torments.

After I had related every thing, he aſked my pardon, and alſo my uncle's, for all that had happened to me. He deſired to know what other ſatisfaction we required; and aſſured me, that he looked upon the [illegible] in the ſame light as if it had been done to his own daughter.

He afterwards had a pen and ink, and withdrew into another room, to write to the governor of Blois, to deſire him to give preciſe orders, for all thoſe perſons who favoured the enterprize of the infamous Beraldus, to be immediately arreſted.

The governor; who took care not to diſoblige ſo great a nobleman, gave ſuch ſtrict orders, that all the villains were taken, as well as the old woman and her daughter, put into priſon, and part of them hanged. The prieſt himſelf was taken, and ſent to his biſhop, who puniſhed him ſeverely.

My uncle ſet out a few days after for Verſailles, to aſk my pardon of the king, which he did in the preſence of the queen. This amiable princeſs condeſcended to ſay, that if the king pardoned me, ſhe would beſtow on me her greateſt encomiums, and likewiſe a mark of her eſteem; giving my uncle at the ſame time a ring, which ſhe took off her royal hand, ſhe deſired he would preſent me with. Here it is, ſaid Eliza, ſhowing it Alvar. He looked at it, but his eyes were more fixed upon her hand, which, till then, had only beheld in the lovely Eliza, a benefactreſs; but now began to ſee an amiable perſon. The reſemblance of their adventures, had awakened his imagination: thoſe eyes which were ſtill bedewed with tears, and that fire which he had obſerved in Eliza, had made a great impreſſion on him. In fine, this converſation produced the moment in which that pleaſing ſympathy was to diſplay itſelf, which unites, better than any thing, two bodies which are made to love one another.

I paſs by the reſt of Eliza's adventure, ſhe related in what manner ſhe was ſent for to court by the queen, after having obtained her pardon; but as ſhe was ill, it ſerved as an excuſe for her not going. Soon after, having ſold all her eſtate to her firſt couſin, after her uncle's death, ſhe retired with a great ſum of money into a convent; but being tired with the fooliſhneſs of the nuns, and hearing there was an eſtate to be ſold in the neighbourhood of Meaux, ſhe bought it. "And I am very glad I have it," ſaid ſhe, looking at Alver, "ſince it has been the means of my doing you a ſervice." They were then interrupted by ſome perſons coming in, which was diſagreeable to neither, as they were both at a loſs what to ſay more.

Eliza ſoon after Alver had been at her houſe, had conceived a paſſion for him which was daily increaſing, and which ſhe was afraid he would perceive; and Alvar was in the ſame ſituation. For as he not only ſaw in her his benefactreſs, but a woman of the greateſt virtue and the moſt amiable qualifications, he found it was not in his power to ſtifle a paſſion he was no longer maſter of. What! ſaid he to himſelf, am I then born to be the continual victim of love? Into what misfortunes has it thrown me? Scarce am I ſaved from ſhipwreck, but I am thinking to reimbark? But after having well weighed theſe paſt reflections, the merit, the virtue, the beauty, the courage, and the generoſity of Eliza, preſent themſelves to him. How can he refuſe her eſteem, accompanied with ſo many excellent qualities? how happy would he have been, had they been placed in Chione, nothing could have equalled his felicity? but ſince he has found them in Eliza, who has alſo inſpired him with ſentiments of tenderneſs, why ſhould he oppoſe a love which may cauſe the happineſs of his life, and ſerve as a recompence for what he has already endured? The ſimilitude of their adventures, and his life ſaved by the cares of this amiable lady, is not all this (I ſay) a mark that heaven has deſigned them, the one for the other?

Theſe are the reaſonings which Alvar's good-ſenſe and gratitude ſuggeſted, and thoſe reaſonings increaſed his tenderneſs greatly. Still he had determined to make Eliza believe he was going to leave her, and early the next morning he went into her room to ſound her upon it, telling her "that he thanked her for the many favors ſhe had conferred on him, and to aſk her permiſſion to continue his travels?" Eliza giving Alvar a miſchevious, though tender look, anſwered him, ſmiling, "Surely you are in a great hurry! do you think that after being here ſo long a time ill, we are not to have the pleaſure of your company now you are well? No, no, Sir, I am ſenſible you are too polite to leave us ſo ſoon." "Ah!" ſaid Alvar, caſting a piercing glance on Eliza—"What," replied Eliza, "you ſeriouſly intend to leave us?" "No, Madam, anſwered he, falling at her knees, and embracing them tenderly, "no, I will never be ſeparated from you, my life ſhall be entirely devoted to you, for my heart is not able to teſtify ſo much as you deſerve, the love I bear you. I adore you, and if you will accept of me, ſuch as I am, I ſhall eſteem myſelf the happieſt of men." Eliza then ſeating herſelf on a ſofa, ſaid, "I have ſhewn you too much already, to prevent me from concealing the reſt. I have a great regard for you; and the deſire, I have to be your's is too ſtrong to reſiſt: is heaven ſtill laying ſnares for freſh misfortunes? I hope not; but if it is, I love you too much not to run the riſk of it: eſteem the freedom I have taken in declaring my ſentiments to you, by a natural confeſſion: time will let you ſee, that to the purity of my inclinations there is joined a conſtancy and chaſtity, which nothing can change; ſo I ſhall make your happineſs, provided you know how to enjoy it."

One would have in writing all that they repreſented to each other, to expreſs what they ſaid, tender, ſweet, and pleaſing; as for me, I cannot deſcribe all the affection, or joy, which diffuſed itſelf through their ſouls: I can neither repreſent to you thoſe looks, thoſe airs, and thoſe ſweet eyes, which ſpeak better than words can expreſs, and which a perfect and happy love alone, knows how to ſpread itſelf on thoſe it inflames; whoever has thoroughly loved, will eaſily conceive it: but nothing can inform the others.

They were married ſoon after; he went to Paris to receive his money, and they now live in the ſweeteſt harmony in the world, the more they know each other the more they love one another; and Eliza has given to her happy ſpouſe, the fineſt children in the univerſe, as the fruit of their marriage.

JACQUOT.—A TALE.

M. De Curſol returned one day from taking a ride round his grounds. As he paſſed by the wall of a burying-place, adjoining a ſmall village, he heard ſome groans which ſeemed to come from that quarter. This worthy gentleman had too tender a heart to heſitate one moment to fly to the aſſiſtance of the unhappy perſon who ſeemed to be in diſtreſs. He inſtantly alighted, gave his horſe to the ſervant who attended him, and at one leap ſprung over the wall of the burying-place. Standing on his tiptoes he looked every where about him, and at laſt perceived in the farther corner a grave which ſeemed to have been lately covered with earth. Upon this grave was ſtretched a boy, about five years of age, who wept bitterly. M. de Curſol came up to him, with an air of tenderneſs, and ſaid to him, what are you about there, my little friend?

The—Child. I am calling upon my mother. They laid her here yeſterday, and ſhe don't riſe again.

M. de Curſol.—It is probable that ſhe is dead, my poor child.

The Child.—Yes, they ſay that ſhe is dead; but I cannot believe it. She was in good health the other day, when ſhe left me with our neighbour Suſan! She told me that ſhe would come back again, and ſhe has not done ſo. My father and little brother are going, and the other children of the village will have nothing to do with me.

[To be continued.]

PREDICTIONS FOR THE YEAR 1797.

WHILE England boasts of her Chriſtopher Love and her Brothers, Scotland of her ſecond ſight, Germany of her Swedenburgh, and all countries of their aſtrologers, and ſoothſayers, I do not recollect that Vermont has yet produced a prophet of any eminence.

I have been caſting my figures, inſpecting my conſtellations, protracting my horoſcope, and now preſent the public with my prophecies, for the year 1797, calculated for the meridian of Vermont, and will ſerve for the inland parts of all the New-England ſtates, without any ſenſible variation.

JANUARY. In this month, many farmers will tranſport to the ſeaports, and obtain a leſs price than they could have received from the traders at home. Many others will ſell their grain, which they will be obliged to repurchaſe at an advanced price next ſpring.

FEBRUARY. Traders' day-books will now fill very faſt; many will purchaſe articles they do not need, becauſe they can have a long credit.

MARCH. Much ſeeking after town offices about this time, and not a few amazingly diſappointed.

APRIL. Many men will now drink ſlip at the taverns, who want bread for their families at home.

MAY. Thoſe who have not paid their taxes while their harveſt was in ſtore, will now eſteem the collector a croſs looking fellow, and know him and his horſe at a mile diſtance. Many lies and falſe promiſes uttered this month.

JUNE. Now ſeveral law ſuits will be litigated, in which WILL may be more concerned than INTEREST; the lawyers will encourage both parties, pocket their fees, talk eloquently, and laugh in their ſleeves.

JULY. In this month a very extraordinary ſight will be ſeen; ſeven good wives, riding to a quilting, upon ſeven mares, each with a babe in her lap, and ſeven colts following them.

AUGUST. Many will neglect to make hay while the ſun ſhines and complaining of their ill fortune in not beginning the farmer's work ſo ſoon as their more lucky neighbours,

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NOVEMBER. Improvident people will now be ſeen ſeaking wood on frozen ground.

DECEMBER. Some people will be richer, many poorer, all older, but few wiſer and better, than at the commencement of the year.

If theſe propheeies ſhould be fulfilled, I ſhall, another year, venture to predict the weather, the fate of republics and crowned heads.

STRANGE CIRCUMTANCE, RELATED BY CAPTAIN BARNABY.

CAPTAIN Barnaby, Capt. Briſtow, and Capt. Brewer ſailed together for the iſland of Luſara, and came to anchor there, and all went on ſhore in order to ſhoot curliews (a large bird) on mount Stromboli, alſo Mr. Bell, a Merchant of Wentworth. While there, we ſaw, ſay they, two men runing with great ſwiftneſs; and Captain Barnaby cried out "Lord bleſs me! the foremoſt man is Mr. Bootey, my near neighbour in London!" he had on grey cloaths, with cloth buttons of the ſame, and the other was in black; they both ran ſtraight into the burning mountain, and at that inſtant their was ſuch an hideous noiſe as made all to ſhudder. And when we came on board we wrote it down in our journal, both the day and the hour, which was May the 6th, but no date of the year mentioned.

We ſet ſail again, and came to Graveſend the October following. Captain Barnaby went on ſhore. After ſome ſhort diſcourſe, Mr Barnaby's wife ſaid, "I can tell you ſome news, old Bootey is dead."——"That we all know, ſays he, for we ſaw him run into Hell," meaning the burning mountain. This ſaying coming to Mrs Bootey's ears, ſhe entered an action againſt Captain Barnaby, of 1000l. damages, for ſcandal, and it was tried in the court of King's Bench. The three Captains, Mr. Bell and all the ſeamen were there, and gave oath they all ſee him run into the burning mountain; alſo the time of his death, which, by thoſe that were with him at that time, anſwered exactly to every thing as entered in their journal. When all were heard on both ſides, the Lord Chief Juſtice ſummoned up the evidence ſaying, "that two or three perſons might be miſtaken, but we cannot ſuppoſe that above thirty were:" ſo the verdict was given for the defendant. This circumſtance was in the reign of Charles the ſecond.

THE SONG OF MOSES,

AFTER PASSING THROUGH THE RED SEA.

Exodus, Chapter xv.

THE OCCASION, AND SUBJECT OF THE SONG.

"The great miracle which God wrought when the children of Iſrael paſſed through the Red Sea. The prophet's view in it, is to indulge himſelf in the tranſports of joy, admiration and gratitude, for this great miracle; to ſing the praiſes of God, the deliverer, to offer up to him public and ſolemn thanks, and to inſpire the people with the ſame ſentiments."——ROLLIN'S B. LETTERS.

UNTO the Ruler of the world I'll ſing,
For he hath triumph'd cloth'd in glory all;
The horſe and his exalted daring lord,
Into the ocean's boſom hath he caſt.
The Lord omniſcient is my ſtrength and ſong,
He's my ſalvation, and he is my God,
For him a habitation I'll prepare;
My father's God, and him I will extol,
The Lord all-ſeeing is a man of war:
And the great JEHOVAH is his name.
Pharaoh's hoſt and chariots hath he thrown
Into the Sea; and in the Red profound
O'erwhelm'd his choſen captains alſo lie.
The depths have cover'd them; and as a ſtone
Down to the bottom have their bodies ſunk.
Glorious, O Lord! thy right hand is become
In pow'r, and in thy mighty right hand, Lord,
Hath daſh'd in pieces the preſumptuous foe;
And in the greatneſs of thy goodneſs, thoſe
That roſe againſt thee haſt thou overthrown:
Thou ſenteſt forth thy dreadful wrath which burn'd
And them as ſtubble rapidly conſum'd.
The waters with the blaſt thy noſtrils ſent
Were gather'd in a heap, erect the floods,
And in the heart of the deep-founding main,
The depths were bound in congelation's chains.
I'll follow, overtake, and ſhare the ſpoil,
Exclaim'd the foe, I will unſheath the ſword,
On them my luſt revengeful ſhall be fill'd,
And with my hand will ſtrew them with the dead.
But thou on them didſt blow thy awful breath,
And mountains billows cov'd them anon;
And in the mighty waters ſunk as lead.
Who's like to thee, O Lord, among the Gods?
Who's like to thee in ſanctitude ſo grand,
Fearful in praiſes, doing wond'rous works?
Thy right hand only thou extendeſt forth,
And inſtantly the earth the foe devour'd.
The people whom thou haſt redeem'd and ſav'd,
Thou haſt in thy unbounded mercy led,
And them in thy all-ſalutary ſtrength
Haſt guided to thy holy, bleſt abode.
The people ſhall give ear and be afraid,
Sorrow ſhall take poſſeſſion, and ſhall waſte
The ſouls of thoſe that in Paleſtine dwell.
The Dukes of Edom then ſhall be amaz'd,
There Moab's mighty men ſhall tremble all,
And thoſe in Canaan ſhall melt away.
Dread and pallid fear ſhall on them fall,
And by the greatneſs of thy powerful arm
They ſhall be as a ſtone unmoved and ſtill,
While paſs the people, Lord! which thou haſt gain'd
Thou ſhalt conduct them in, and on the mount
Of thine inheritance ſhalt them eſtabliſh,
In the place, O Lord! which thou haſt made
For thee to dwell, in the aſylum holy
Which thy righteous hands have firmly founded.
Pharaoh, with his chariots, horſe, and horſemen
Into the ſea with dauntleſs boſoms went,
But ſoon on them the Lord the waters brought
Again; but Iſrael's children journey'd dry
Amid the chambers of the rolling main.
For ever and for ever ſhall the Lord
Reign with glory great and boundleſs ſway.

C——— ſtreet, March 19. J. C.

FASHION.

THE feminine dreſs of the preſent period is, perhaps, the moſt indecent ever worn in this country. The BREAST is altogether diſplayed; and the whole drapery, by the wanton management of the wearer, in throwing it behind her, is made to CLING ſo cloſe to the FIGURE, that NOTHING can be ſaid to be completely concealed. Well may it be neceſſary to VAIL the PAST.

FOR THE WEEKLY MUSEUM.

TO THE EDITOR.

SIR,

HAVING waited with patience for a lengthy period, to ſee if any perſon would offer me their HAND united with their HEART; none ſuch have deemed proper to ſtep forward. I think it a duty I owe to myſelf, to make this public declaration of my perſon. I have juſt entered my twenty-fifth year; my perſonal properties are ſuch as to render my company agreeable to all who have the pleaſure of my acquaintance. Although I cannot boaſt of much NATURAL, ſtill I poſſeſs no ſmall degree of MENTAL beauty, which will in ſome degree ſupply the deficiency of the former. My FORTUNE is conſiderable, ſufficient to render an union happy, provided it depends on money. Having thus briefly given a HINT of my perſonal qualifications, as well as mental. Should any gentlemen be deſirous of MAKING LOVE to me, a line directed to MARIA MOORELOVE, and left with the printer of this paper will be attended to with pleaſure.

After I have examined the character of thoſe who deem proper to offer, I ſhall appoint a time, a place to meet them collectively, and from the number publicly ſelect the perſon I admire.

A SENTIMENTAL THOUGHT.

LINTON, a muſician belonging to the orcheſtra of Covent-garden theatre, was murdered by ſtreet-robbers, who were afterwards diſcovered and executed.

A play was given for the benefit of his widow and children; and the day preceding the performance, the following appeared in one of the public prints.

"Theatre Royal, Convent-Garden.
For the benefit of Mrs. Linton, &c.

"The widow," ſaid Charity, whiſpering me in the ear, "muſt have your mite: wait upon her with a GUINEA, and purchaſe a box ticket."

"You may have one for FIVE SHILLINGS," obſerved Avarice, pulling me by the elbow.

My hand was in my pocket, and the guinea, which was between my finger and thumb, ſlipped out.

"Yes," ſaid I, "ſhe ſhall have my FIVE SHILLINGS."

Juſtice ſtared me in the face——

"Good Heaven!" exclaimed Juſtice, "what are you about?—Five ſhillings! If you pay but five ſhillings for going into the theatre, then you get value received for your money."

"And ſhall I owe him no thanks," added Charity, laying her hand upon my heart, and leading me on the way to the widow's houſe.

Taking the knocker in my left hand, my whole frame trembled. Looking round, I ſaw Avarice turn the corner of the ſtreet, and I found all the money in my pocket graſped in my hand.——

"Is your mother at home, my dear," ſaid I, to a child who conducted me into a parlour.

"Yes," anſwered the infant, "but my father has not been at home for a great while:—that is his harpſichord, and that is his violin—he uſed to play on them for me."

"Shall I play you a tune, my boy?" ſaid I.

"No, ſir," anſwered the boy, "my mother will not let them be touched; for ſince my father went abroad, muſic makes her cry, and then we all cry.

I looked on the violin—it was unſtrung.

I touched the harpſicord—it was out of tune.

Had the lyre of Orpheus ſound in my ear, it could not have inſinuated to my heart thrills of ſenſibility equal to what I felt.

It was the ſpirit in uniſon with the fleſh.——

"I hear my mother on the ſtairs," ſaid the boy.

I ſhook him by the hand—"Give her this, my lad," ſaid I, and left the houſe.

It rained I called a coach—drove to a coffee-houſe; but not having a farthing in my pocket, borrowed a ſhilling at the bar.—— L. M. N.

FOR THE WEEKLY MUSEUM

EPITAPH

ON A YOUNG LADY WHO DIED UNMARRIED.

RIPE in virtue, green in years,
Here a matchleſs maid lies low;
None could read and ſpare their tears,
Did they but her ſweetneſs know.
Humbly wiſe, and meekly good,
No earthly lovers arms ſhe bleſt;
But full of grace her Saviour won'd,
And hides her bluſhes in his breaſt.

SATURDAY, *April* 8, 1797.

Capt. Wyse, of the ship Chesapeake, of Baltimore, in 38 days from Bourdeaux, very politely favoured us with the following information.

MANTUA

SURRENDERED to the FRENCH, the 14th Feb. at 10 o'clock at night---the entire garrison made prisoners of war. The army did not repose at Tyrol, but pursued the enemy as far as St. Michael, and made 900 prisoners.

One column entered the dominions of the Pope, and with unparalleled intrepidity opened the batteries with bayonets charged, made upwards of 1000 prisoners, besides stores, artillery, and immense baggage---killed 500, among which were many officers of rank.

Thus we find the army of France in Italy, to be so unprecedented in valor and fortune, as, in the course of six months, to have made 100,000 prisoners, the finest and best equipped of the Emperor's troops, taken 400 pieces of cannon, independent of arms, amunition, provisions, and wealth, to an imense amount.

The Pope, by his non-compliance with the armistice concluded the 2d Messidor, by Buonaparte, the same was considered in consequence by the government of France of no effect.

Capt. Wyse sailed in company with the ship Federal George, Capt. Coleman, of Boston, bound to Spain; and Cleopatra, of Philadelphia, Capt. Smith, bound to Lisbon, which left Bourdeaux in a great hurry, under great apprehensions of an embargo with himself. The vessels were arming rapidly under a supposed apprehension of a rupture with the United States. Mr. Pinckney, our late Ambassador, had been summoned by the Directory to quit the Republic; that he went on receipt thereof for Holland; that the American character was treated in Paris with personal disrespect.

Previous to the sailing of the Chesapeake, Capt. Wyse was solicited for the passage of Mr. Munroe, who was to have left Paris about five days after his departure, for Bourdeaux; but the critical and very pressing situation of affairs between the American and French Governments, would admit of no delay on the part of Capt. Wyse.

About 2 o'clock A. M. on Tuesday the 4th inst. spoke a ship from Lisbon, out 43 days, bound to New-York, name unknown, 30 leagues to the eastward of the Hook.

LEGHORN, January 25.

We hear from Florence, that the Marquis Manfredini, in an interview with Gen. Buonaparte, has signed a convention for the evacuation of Tuscan. The grand Duke is to pay 2 millions, of which 800,000l. immediately, 1,200,000 when the French evacuated this City, which will not take place while the English retain possession of Porto-Ferrajo.

This treaty is not condemned at Florence as a proof that the French have no ulterior views on Tuscany---altho' they may evacuate Leghorn [which becomes useless to them if the English withdraw themselves from Elbe,] They will still be able to give the law to the grand Duke, and we fear that should the war continue the French will drive all the Branches of the house of Austria from Italy.

Some commotions have happened at Bologna, in Corsica, excited by priests and monks; but three of the ring-leaders being shot, tranquility was restored.

We understand, from good authority, that Capt. William Cowel, a native of Boston, in the state of Massachusets, commander of a French privateer, fitted out at Brest by some Americans, has captured a very valuable American ship, bound from Bengal to London. The gentleman who gives the above information, says that he read the orders given to said Cowel, to capture all American vessels bound to or from British ports.

It is currently reported, and believed by almost every old woman in this city, that in a certain town in New-Jersey, a company of young people of both sexes assembled at a public house with a design to have a dance. Some of the company very imprudently and wickedly swore the would lengthen their dance to eternity. Fate, it seems, has sanctioned their oath---it is now more than thirty days since the ball commenced, and they have not yet been able to stop, though their feet are worn off to their ancles by excessive shuffling. [Diary.

On account of some domestic alteration between Madame Tallien and her husband, she lately forsook him for the more convivial society of citizen Barras, one of the present directory. The latter, however, soon geting tired of his conquest, quitted her in return for Mademoiselle Contat, of the Theatre Francais, which preference had nearly cost the other her life; for Madame Tallien was so much enraged and disappointed that she challenged her rival to meet with pistols in the Bois de Boulogne. They actually met and fired twice each, when the female duellists became at length so much alarmed and intimidated, that their Femmes de Chambre, who acted as seconds, were obliged to carry them off the field.

The Queen of Naples has presented to Gen. Buonaparte her miniature, set in gold with diamonds, which cost 10,000 ducats, with the following inscription,

"TO FRIENDSHIP AND GRATITUDE."

The brave General Buonaparte is on his way to pay a visit to his Holiness. His pilgrimage to Rome, it is imagined, will be rather unwelcome to the Supreme Fontiff; nor have conjectures been wanting that the pious father of christendom will ungraciously carry his resentment so far as to refuse the General his benediction.

PHILADELPHIA, April 3.

The United States brig Sophia, Captain O'Brien, in 46 days from Lisbon is arrived at the wharf.

Previous to the sailing of the Sophia, a British frigate arrived there with the intelligence of an engagement having taken place about the 17th of February, between the British fleet, under the command of Admiral Sir John Jervis, and a Spanish fleet, which terminated in the defeat of the latter.

The Spanish admiral's ship of 120 guns was sunk, and three other ships of the line, (one of 84 guns and two 74's) captured.

The above information we have from a gentleman who was on board the brig Sophia this morning.

Letters from Lisbon, received by the Sophia, state that the above engagement took place on the 17th of February in the evening; it appears that a division of the Spanish fleet which had anchored in Lagos Bay, about 20 leagues S E. of Cape St. Vincent's, on putting to sea for Cadiz, was met by the British squadron, under Sir John Jervis, which had been previously reinforced by the squadron from England, under Admiral Parker. The accounts do not state the number of vessels in either fleet; but the Spanish Admiral as above stated was sunk, two 74's taken, and a division of the British fleet was in chace of three other 74's when the frigate which brought the account to Admiral Vandeput at Lisbon, left the fleet.

SCHENECTADY, March 28.

On Saturday morning last, the body of Mrs. Muir, wife of Mr. John Muir of this place was found about two miles from town. She left her house on Thursday evening with a design, as is supposed, to pay her daughter in the country a visit, the night being very dark and the travelling muddy, she unfortunately wandered from the road and in her way waded through a considerable creek, the water of which being cold, added to the keenness of the air must so have chilled and benumbed her, that she could proceed no further. In this forlorn and helpless situation, she fell a prey to the iron hand of death. Yesterday her remains were interred in the Presbyterian burying ground, attended by her afflicted, disconsolate husband, children and relatives; together with a number of citizens who all lamented her unexpected mournful death.

LEXINGTON, (Kentucky) Feb. 4.

It is reported, that news arrived at Louisville last week, that the French were in possession of New-Orleans, and the Spaniards were moving their magazines from that place. We only mention it as a report, having no good authority for its authenticity.

February 8.

It is reported, that the Spaniards have refused to deliver up the posts which they occupy on the Mississipi, within the United States, to the officer sent for the purpose of receiving them.

Court of Hymen.

MARRIED

On Thursday the 30th ult. at Flat Bush, (L. I.) by the Rev. Mr Faitoute, Mr CHARLES DICKENSON, of Saybrook, (Conecticut) to Miss NANCY SMITH, of this city.

Same evening by the Rev. Dr. Pilmore, Mr. HUGH DOUGHERTY, to Miss ELIZABETH FORBES, both of this city.

On Saturday evening last, by the Rev. Dr. M'Knight, Mr JOHN HENDRICKSON, of Albany, to Miss MARIA GRIFFEN, of this city.

On Sunday evening last, by the Rev. Mr. Nicols, Mr. STEPHEN LYONS, late of Stamford, Connecticut, to Miss ANN WARNER, of this city.

On Monday evening last, by the Rev. Dr. Beach, Mr. SAMUEL MILNER, of the Island of St. Thomas's, to Miss MARY GARDNER, daughter of Mr. Charles Gardner, of this city.

On Wednesday last, at East-Chester, by the Rev. Mr Ireland, JOHN SMITH, Esq. of Baltimore, to Miss ELIZA SMITH, of this city.

LADIES

Boarding and Day-School,

In a large and commodious House, No. 53, Catharine-street.

Mrs. BROOKS---FROM LONDON,

RESPECTFULLY announces her intention of opening a BOARDING and DAY SCHOOL, on the first of May next, for the instruction and accommodation of young Ladies.

Mrs. B. flatters herself, that she is fully competent to teach the English Language grammatically; Needle-work in all its useful and ornamental parts; Tambour and Embroidery; Fancy Work, &c. Writing, Arithmatic, Music, and Drawing.

Proper Masters will be provided to teach Dancing, French, and the other requisite parts of an useful and polite education.

Parents and guardians may depend that the utmost attention will be paid to the young Ladies of this Seminary. Their morals will be guarded and their manners guided, in order to obtain the great end of education---a mind well informed; an unassuming and polished character.

N. B. The terms and other particulars may be known by applying as above.

April 8, 1797. 58---4t

For Sale,

ABOUT 14,000 feet common and 10,000 feet of clear Pine Boards, 20,000 feet a inch Pine Plank, in the best order, the whole fit for immediate use---Red Cedar for window sills, whitewood bedstead joist, boilsted boards and joist, beach boards and joist, half inch whitewood boards, cherry plank and joist, half inch plank and common scantling.

FOR PASTURAGE.

To rent for the season, a Lot in the common,

Containing 10 acres, through which the Kissing bridge brook runs; did not fail of plenty of water the last season, and which is in good fence, the lots are No. 134 and 136, the second range of lots west from the above mentioned bridge. The easiest way of access is by turning in a lane, near what is usually called the Dove, then turn to the right in the first road and the bars is near the above brook.

Enquire of DANIEL HITCHCOCK, No. 79, Gold-street.

March 11. 54 tf

Selling off,

At the store of TENBROOK and CHAPMAN,

No. 91, William-Street,

Their remaining Stock on hand, at prime cost, they being desirous of closing the above concern.

March 11, 1797. 54 tf

Picked up Adrift,

SOME time last week, a ships boat, the owner proving property and paying charges may have her again, by applying to HASTING STACKHOUSE, corner of Catharine-Slip.

New-York, April 8, 1797. 58---4t---3

Court of Apollo.

EPIGRAM.

On a young Lady, who walks in public with her breaſt near ly uncovered.

To ------ ---------.

AS pedlars, to allure the paſſers by,
Diſplay their goods to catch the wand'ring eye,
So you, miſtaken maid, lay ope' your breaſt,
And think that ſight will recommend the reſt:
But let it, prithee, henceforth be conceal'd,
For, charms like yours, tempt moſt when leaſt reveal'd.

TO THOSE WHO UNDERSTAND THEM.

GOOD Nature gave that harmleſs kiſs
As ſweet from Anna's lips it ſeem'd:
I'll truſt,---that he, who ſhared that bliſs
Should ne'er the gentle favor tell.
Then he who baſely breaks that vow,
No rites to Venus e'er ſhall ſend,
But ſcorn'd before her ſhine ſhall bow,
Nor in that goddeſs find a friend. NEMO.

ANECDOTE.

THE young ladies of a boarding ſchool in Glouceſterſhire, being requeſted by a provincial manager to order a play, ſelected, with much arch ſignificance, for their entertainments---"Love's Frailties," and "Heigho for a Huſband!"

New Panorama,

BELONGING TO G. BAKER.

ON Monday next the 6th inſt. will be opened in Greenwich-ſtreet, near the bottom of Barley-ſtreet, the PANORAMA, or a natural and original view of the beautiful city of CHARLESTON, the capital of South Carolina; it is 120 feet in length, and 20 feet in height, and contains upwards of 2000 ſquare feet of canvaſs. A complete and accurate deſcription of the city will be handed the ſpectator at the time of viſiting the Panorama.---To be ſeen at the ſame time, a Grand AUTOMATON BIRD-CAGE CLOCK, which coſt 500 dollars, containing the Canary Bird and Bulfinch, preſerved from the life,---they ſing as perfect as living birds, and ſhew all the motions of life.

At the Panorama is a PRINT SHOP, well furniſhed with 200 different engravings, a number of fine Paintings, and a large collection of American Butterflies and other Inſects in frames. An elegant pair of large Glaſs Chandeliers, with burniſhed gold arms and candle ſockets, price 100 dollars. The Panorama was painted by the celebrated Mr Winſtanly. Panorama open every day from 10 to 4 o'clock, and viſitors can be admitted at all times as a family lives in the houſe.

Admittance 4s. Children 2s.

N. B. An Automaton Bird-Cage Clock, of the above deſcription, for ſale, price 500 dollars.

New-York, Feb. 4, 1796. 49 tf.

A Stone Dwelling Houſe,

CONTAINING four rooms and three fire places, cellar a large garret which may be made into bed rooms with little expence, with about two acres and a quarter of land, pleaſantly ſituated in the vicinity of Weſel, Eaſt-Jerſy, about two miles from Aquackonoc landing, on the main road to Patterſon; a good ſtand for a grocery and dry good ſtore. There are on the premiſes a barn, ſome excellent fruit trees, and a never-failing ſpring of good water. For terms apply to JOHN HALL, on the premiſes.

February 11, 1797. 50 tf

20 Lots of Land,

In the Township of Union, on the Suſquehanna River for Sale---Enquire at this office.

JOHN HARRISSON
No. 3, Peck-Slip,

Has received, in addition to his former Aſſortment, the following

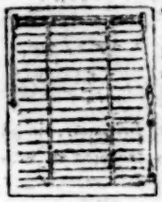
New and Entertaining Novels.

CAMILLA, or a Picture of Youth,
Cecilia, or Memoirs of an Heireſs,
Evelina, or the Hiſtory of a young lady's entrance into the world.
Ellen, Counteſs of Caſtle-Howel,
Myſteries of Udolpho, Romance of the Foreſt,
The Caſtles of Athlin and Dunbayne, a Highland Story.
Royal Captives, a Fragment of Secret Hiſtory, (2 vols.)
Roger de Clarendon, Robert and Adela,
Hiſtory of Captain and Miſs Rivers,
Auguſta Denbeigh, Count Roderick's Caſtle,
Barford Abbey, Nature and Art,
Inquiſitor, (by Mrs Rowſon) Paul and Mary,
Fille de Chambre, (by Mrs Rowſon)
Mariamne, or Iriſh Anecdotes, Contraſt,
Haunted Priory, Intereſting Memoirs,
Juliana Harley, John of Gaunt, Henry,
Memoirs of Count Cominge, Sorrows of Edith,
Younger Brother, Duke of Clarence,
Dutcheſs of York, Sutton Abbey,
Wandering Iſlander, Italian Nun,
Caroline of Lichtfeld, Lady Montagu's Letters,
Baroneſs d'Alantun, Emely Montague,
Gonzalvo of Cordova, Myſtic Cottager of Chamouny,
Herman of Unna, Son of Ethalwolf, Fatal Follies,
Honoria Sommerville, Orlando and Lavinia,
Charles Mandaville, Arundel, German Gil Blas,
Louiſa, the Lovely Orphan, or the Cottage on the Moor,
Madame de Bornevelt, Love's Pilgrimage, Angelina,
Rock of Modrec, or the Legend of Sir Elthram,
Solyman and Fatima, French Adventurer,
Arabian Tales, (a continuation of the Arabian Nights)
Philanthropic Rambler, Moral Tales, Baron Trenck,
Rencounter, or Tranſition of a Moment,
Perfidious Guardian, or Viciſitudes of Fortune,
Simple Story, Joſeph, Sandford and Merton,
Siege of Belgrade, Sydney and Eugenia,
Widow, or a Picture of modern times,
Gabrielle de Vergey, Victim of Paſſion,
Recluſe of the Appenines, Sympathetic Tales,
Julia Benſon, Daniſh Maſſacre, Fool of Quality,
Man of Feeling, Sorrows of Werter, Pamela,
Julia de Robigne, Citizen of the World,
Man of the World, Vicar of Wakefield, Tom Jones,
Almoran and Hamet, Triſtram Shandy,
Arabian Nights Entertainments, Joſeph Andrews,
Life of Samuel Simkins, Eſq. Peregrine Pickle,
Roderick Random, Entertaining Noveliſt,
Sentimental Journey, Letters of an American Farmer,
Telemachus, Viſit of a Week, Rural Walks,
Devil on two Sticks, (French and Engliſh) Democrat,
Queen of France, Memoirs of Mrs Coglan,
Muſeum of Agreeable Entertainment, Boyle's Voyages,
Guſtavus Vaſſa, Tales of Paſt Times, (French and Engliſh)
Robinſon Cruſoe, (large) Gulliver's Travels, ditto.

WASHINGTON's Letters, Preſident's Addreſs,
Lady's Library, Centaur not Fanbulous, Hive,
Fabulous Hiſtory, Rambler, Æſop's Fables,
Thomſon's Seaſons, Young's Night Thoughts,
Mrs Bleecker's Poſthumous Works, Homer's Iliad,
Beliſarius, a Tragedy, (by Margaretta V. Faugeres)
Milton's Works, Johnſon's Lives of the Poets,
Pleaſing Inſtructor, Select Stories, Childrens Friend.
Spirit of Deſpotiſm, Zimmermann on Solitude,
Cain's Lamentations over Abel, Temple of Apollo,
Bennet's Letters to a Young Lady. Bennet's Strictures,
Flowers of Hiſtory, Leſſons of a Governeſs,
Father's Inſtructions, Spectator, Mrs Rowe's Letters,
Columbian Muſe, Goldſmith's Works, Meſſiah,
Rights of Woman, Miſcellaneous Works, Volney's Ruins,
Elegant Miſcellanies, Chronicles of the Kings of England,
Lavater on Phyſiognomy, (with elegant engravings.)

Folio and Quarto Bibles, with Plates,
Burket on the New Teſtament, Signs of the Times,
Watſon's Apology for the Bible, Pilgrim's Progreſs,
Pſalms of the Reformed Proteſtant Dutch Church,
Ainſworth's Teatiſes, Religious Courtſhip,
Fletcher's Spiritual Letters, Fletcher's Life,
Flavel's Huſbandry Spiritualized,
Horvey's Meditations, Mrs. Chapone's Letters,
Doddridge's Riſe and Progreſs of Religion in the Soul,

Window Blinds.



THE ſubſcriber returns his moſt grateful thanks to the public, and his friends in particular, for paſt favors, and hopes for the continuance of the ſame, as he continues to carry on the WINDOW BLIND MANUFACTORY, at No. 5, Robinſon-ſtreet, New-York, where he has a large aſſortment now on hand.

He has alſo imported the beſt Trimmings from Europe, and hopes to give full ſatisfaction as he can anſwer any orders from city and country, at the ſhorteſt notice, with neatneſs, lower than the market price.

N. B An elegant aſſortment of good and faſhionable Cabinet Furniture at the above Ware Room.

March 25. 58 3m JOSEPH FULLER.

Hibbert's Brown Stout, & Beſt London Porter,

Imported from London in bottles, and for Sale at a ſmall advance on the original coſt, by

MICHAEL MOORE, and CO.
AT THEIR
PORTER VAULTS,

No. 77, John-ſtreet, late Golden-hill, at the houſe of C. HAVILAND, Merchant Tailor, one of the Company.

By the tierce, containing 6, 7, and 8 dozen, and by the ſingle dozen. Alſo,

Bath and Liverpool Ale, American Porter and Cyder.

Merchants, Captains of veſſels, whether in town or country, may be ſupplied at the ſhorteſt notice, and all orders ſhall be carefully attended.

N. B. London Porter, Brown Stout, Ale, &c warranted bottled in London.

☞ A generous price given for empty bottles.

October 8. 32 tf

S. LOYD,

RESPECTFULLY informs her friends and the public that ſhe continues to carry on the STAY and MANTUA MAKING BUSINESS, as uſual, at No. 30, Veſey-ſtreet, where ſhe hopes for the continuance of thoſe favors which will be her conſtant endeavors to deſerve

January 28, 1797. 48 tf

For Sale,

A Corner lot of land, on the main Bowery Road, near Byard's Lane, and a ſmall lot on the rear of ſaid lot---terms one part caſh, remainder may remain twenty years on intereſt.

Alſo, Two ſmall double genteel Houſes for ſale, leaſe 19 years unexpired, ſubject to no ground rent during the remainder of the term, one a grocery ſtore, on the main Bowery Road and corner of Bleecker-Street, the other joins ſaid houſe, ſuitable for a ſmall family. For terms apply to JOHN WAKEHAM, on the premiſes, or Mr GEORGE WEBSTER, No. 24, Ann-ſtreet, near Naſſau-ſtreet, or Mr JOHN BENSON, oppoſite the Oſwego Market, Maiden-lane.

Alſo, To be leaſed, five lots of land ſituate on the Bowery Road and Greenwich-Street.

Alſo, Two ſmall houſes in Charlotte-ſtreet, near the Eaſt River---Alſo, Two houſes in Henry-ſtreet, near the New Market. The ſtreets will be dug out and paved by the preſent owner at his own expence. Leaſe 19 years unexpired, terms part caſh, remainder in 6 and 12 months.

January 24. 46 tf

To LET,

AND immediate poſſeſſion given, the elegant Houſe, out Broadway road, a little beyond the Union Furnace, where the Baloon was intended to aſcend from---It has ſix rooms with fire places, and ſeveral bed rooms, a fine cellar kitchen, cellar, &c. with a good ſtable, and a pump of the beſt water on the lot. The terms are 400 dols. per annum. Enquire of GARDINER BAKER,

Dec. 3, 1796. at the Muſeum.

To Let,

A convenient Houſe, No. 319, Pearl-ſtreet, not far from Peck-Slip, the ſtore and front cellar excepted---Enquire at No. 40, Cherry-ſtreet.

March 11, 1794. 54 tf